On our way home, I overheard someone talking about the stones we had been selling. That person wasn't just talking about the stones' wondrous effect, but also spreading rumors that they come from a priestess in the East who has the power to subdue animals and magical beasts.
Workshop

Those rumors could have some unintended consequences, so after we returned to the workshop, I began thinking that maybe I shouldn't give the next batch of stones to the merchant right now. But my thoughts were interrupted by an elf who showed up at the workshop.
tack
ZSH

SLAM!
SHOW YOURSELF, ILDAIN FILTH!!
It wasn't a friendly visit, however, but an attack. The elf's bloodlust was so strong that I could sense it from far away, so ambushing the intruder wasn't much of a challenge. Reszurre rushed over as soon as she heard me interrogating her.
DASH
Don't move.
The elf's animosity vanished into thin air, and even I inadvertently loosened my grip and released her. In tears, the intruder ran to Reszurre and hugged her. As she explained later, her name was Idria, and she had been searching for her sister, who disappeared from their village four years ago.
Mr. Apothecary? What's going on?
... SISTER ?!?!
RELEASE

No... that's horrible ...
We apologized to each other and sat down to talk. Idria couldn't hold back tears when she heard about all the suffering Reszurre went through and the fact that she had no memories of her past. Those emotions were certainly real. Having calmed down after a while, she told her sister a very important piece of information.
Sister, you are...
From a tribe of proud forest-serving bowyers, Beltis...
Huh ...?
And your name is Lumirea Shera Ausplum. We're biological sisters.
After that, Idria told us that she also had a second reason to be here other than searching for her sister. In fact, she was tasked with arresting the criminal who put a secret elven technique into stones and shared it with Ildains.
Will hearing her real name bring back her memories ...?

She really doesn't remember... And I feel sorry for her body, but I had to tell her the truth.
Did hearing your real name bring back any memories...?
Let's put the stones aside for the moment.
I'm sorry, Idria-san... Despite everything you've said, I can't remember anything.
Although unknowingly, I did spread the secret technique to the outside...
Actually ...
Reszurre's shoulders trembled with remorse as she apologized over and over, but all Idria could do was say with a deeply pained expression on her face, "For disclosing an elven secret, I will have to bring you back for a trial, but as you have been defiled by an Ildain, they won't even treat you as an elf anymore."

I'm thankful for what you've done for my sister, but you don't have to—
That's possible, but outsiders aren't allowed to leave once they enter the village.
If you're taking her home for a trial, I'll come along and give testimony.
...I'm responsible for leaking that secret too.
...
I made a promise to cure her...
And I'm not about to release a patient prematurely.
I'm coming with her.

Well, knowing how the trial might end, she could certainly use some allies afterwards.
We leave tomorrow morning. Be ready.
Okay.
Mr. Apothecary, to go that far for my sake...
I'll...
I'll never forget your kindness.
I said I would go to the elves' village to take responsibility, but really, I just couldn't allow anyone to hurt Reszurre unfairly, even if it meant putting myself at risk.

Artist's Twitter: @gibagibagiba
Scanlated by: Fap It Scans
TL: iltrof **ED:** Faptain

chirp
G-Good morning!
Looks like you slept well today. That's great.
chirp